

GRUNTY GRUNTS and SMILEY SMILE INDOORS

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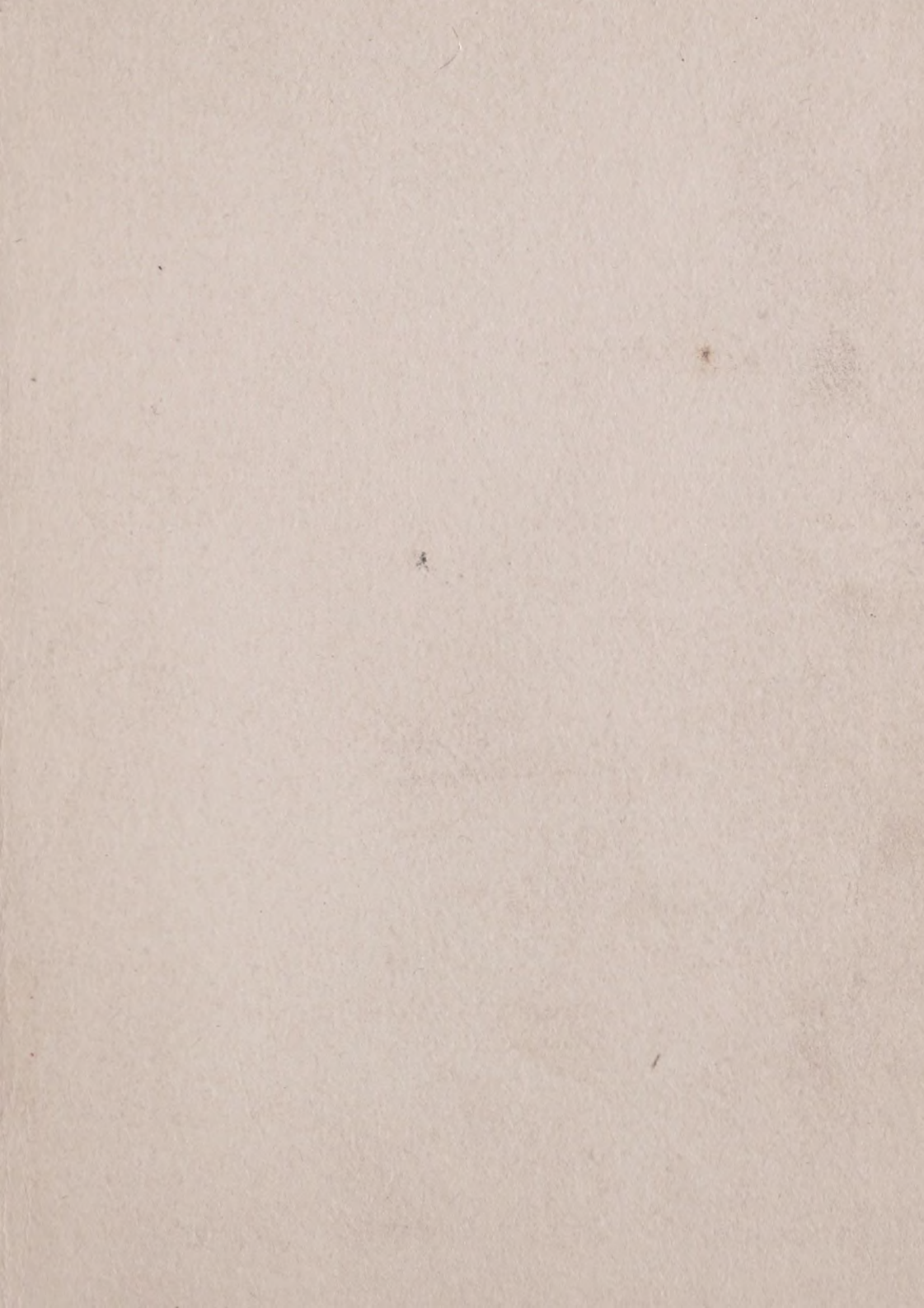


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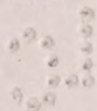


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INTRODUCTION

SOME think it's smart to be
grouchy,
Or mixed up in mischievous
stunts,
So I have christened such young-
sters
With the little name Grunty
Grunts.

Some *know* it's best to be thought-
ful,
That doing right's really worth
while;
Happiness gives to such children
The sweet little name Smiley
Smile.

GRUNTY GRUNTS
AND
SMILEY SMILE
INDOORS

ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything she
wants,
Who starts the day with tears and
cries
When she is told it's time to rise?



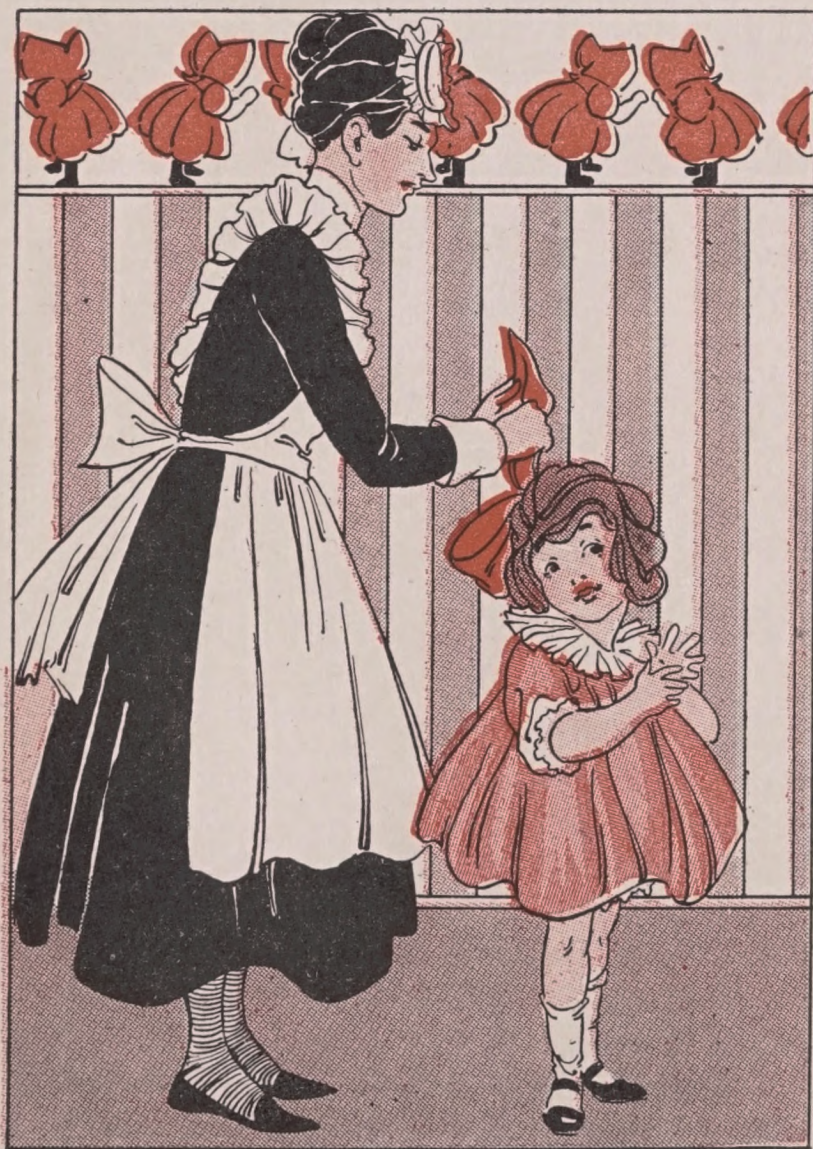
O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
She's not a cranky sleepyhead;
When Mother calls, she jumps
from bed.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything she
wants,
And in the morning won't get
dressed,
And frets till nurse is quite dis-
tressed?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
While being dressed she will assist,
And doesn't wiggle, turn and twist.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything she
wants,
Who grabs at all the food she sees,
And to taste everything she'll
tease?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
She waits till things are passed
her way,
Then eats her meal without delay.



2—Grunty Grunts—Indoors

ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything she
wants,
Who gulps her food and soils her
dress,
And leaves the table in a mess?



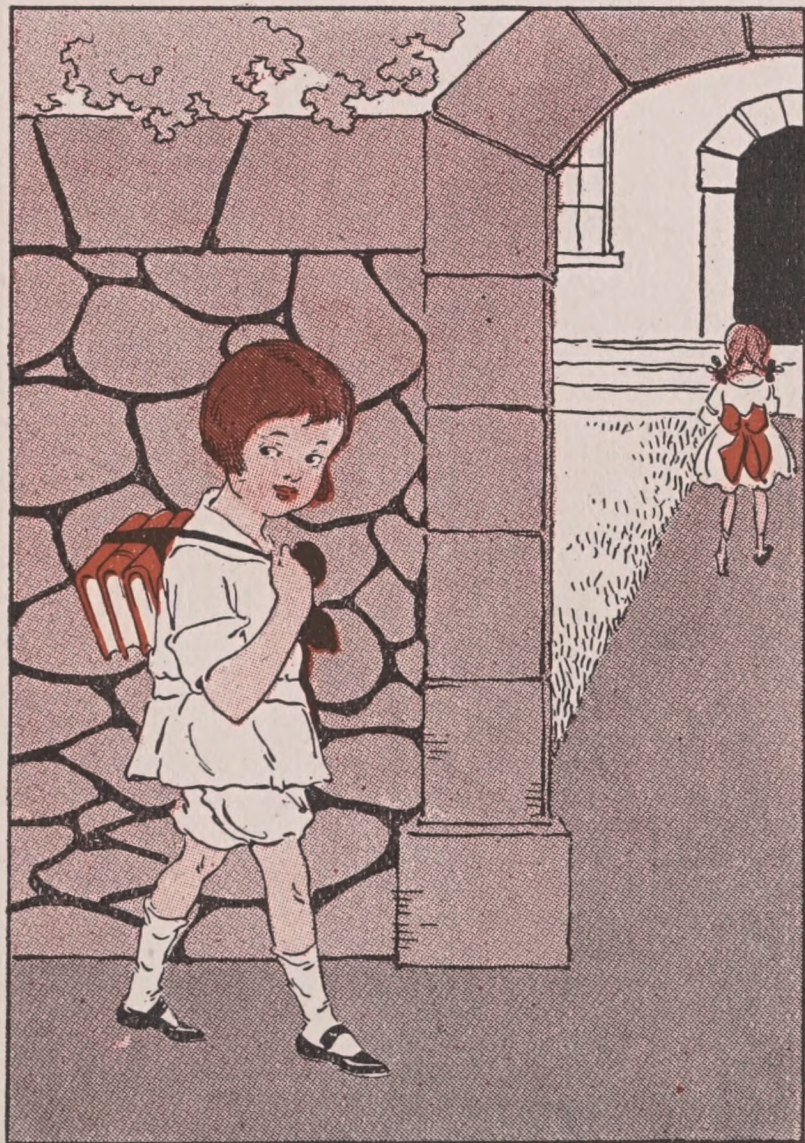
O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
To see her manners is a treat,
Her pride is to be clean and neat.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything he
wants,
And cries and kicks just like a
mule
When it is time to go to school?



OH, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
He's off for school on time each
day,
And never loiters on the way.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything he
wants,
Who hates his books and hates
his school,
And so must take the dunce's
stool?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
He loves to study, write and read,
For all must learn who would
succeed.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything he
wants,
And cries when it's a rainy day,
Because he can't go out to play?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
The rainy days don't make him cry,
For story books make minutes fly.



3—Grunty Grunts—Indoors

ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything he
wants,
Who scribbles on the playroom
wall,
And breaks the windows with his
ball?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
Outdoors he's glad to do and dare,
But of his room he takes great
care.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything she
wants,
And just 'cause Mother isn't there
Eats things she knows she
shouldn't dare?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
Who always tries to do what's
right,
Though Mother dear is not in
sight.



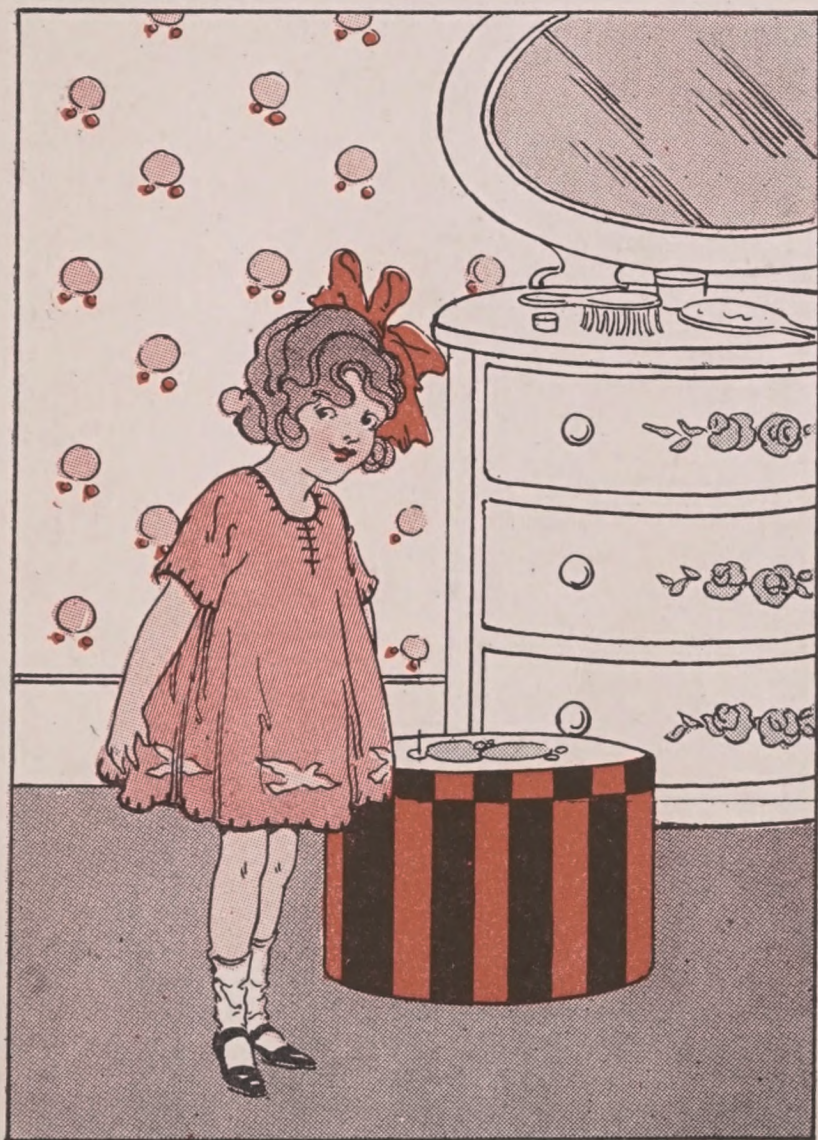
ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,

Who whines for everything she
wants?

Into all things she loves to pry,
And opens boxes on the sly.



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
She knows that meddling's very
bold,
So touches nothing till she's told.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything he
wants,
And howls to have the very toy
That's wanted by another boy?

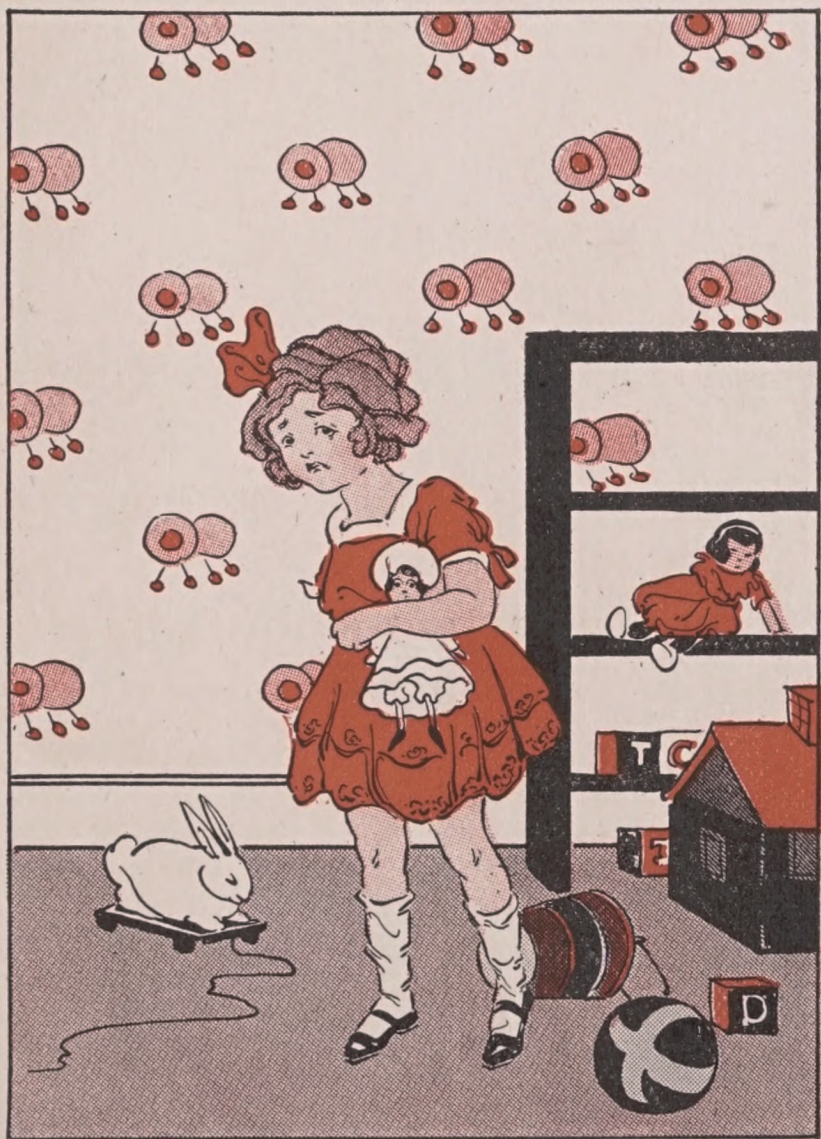


O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
When other girls and boys are
there
His playtoys he will gladly share.



4—Gruntty Grunts—Indoors

ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything she
wants,
And never puts her toys away
When she has finished with her
play?



OH, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
She keeps her toys upon the rack,
And every night she puts them
back.



ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,

Who whines for everything he
wants,

And never wants to go to bed,

Though he can scarce hold up his
head?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
At night when bed time comes
around
He marches off without a sound.





ARE you like little Grunty
Grunts,
Who whines for everything he
wants,
And when in bed will call and call
For things he doesn't want at all?



O H, no; you're just like Smiley
Smile,
Who's sweetly smiling all the
while;
When once in bed out goes the
light;
He's off to Dreamland for the
night.



WHEN you have read this
little book,
Into your mirror you must look.
If you should there see Grunty
Grunts
Be sure to chase him off at once.

But if dear Smiley Smile is there,
Keep him before you everywhere.
He'll show you how to do what's
right
With smiles that make the whole
world bright.



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